

THE WOMEN'S WORLD

Address all communications for these columns to the Department Editor, Mrs. V. Silone Y President National Association of Colored Women, 2122 Tracy Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

A MEMORY.

A grasp! a sigh! a breath suppressed!
The tired heart forgets to beat,
Forgets pain, and seizes rest.
Beyond the night the angels greet
A soul that flees from earth to light,
To Christ with heaven-born delight?

The summer sun, the frozen shore,
The autumn chill, the spring's glad song,
Advance, but speak to thee no more
Of earthly joys, amid the throng
Of days that, one by one, bear all
Through pathways dim at heaven's call

Weep not for those who never sigh,
"He giveth his beloved sleep."
And blessed are the dead who die
In Christ. Therefore we may not weep
For one who lived in deeds of love
Until, He called, "Well done! Above!"

Rejoice for souls that rest in light;
That rest, and reap rewards full meet;
That live in God's own dwelling bright;
And know no frost, no noon-tide heat,
The victory of death is theirs.
And banished all these earthly cares.

Beneath, an everlasting arm!
Above, the Father's quick'ning smile,
If thus enforced, there comes no harm,
E'en though the tempests madly pile
Their angry billows, wave on wave,
He knows, therefore, dear heart, be brave.

MRS. L. J. BACOTE.

We take pleasure in presenting to our readers this week the sketch of a young western woman whose studious habits from early childhood, combined with natural talents have brought her well to the front in the musical and educational world. Mrs. Bacote, formerly Miss Bledsoe of Topeka, Kansas, began her public school life at the age of five and graduated from the Topeka High School in 1900, making first rank in German and Latin, and is still a student of both these languages. For eleven years she has pursued the study of music, studying for three years of this time at Washburn College, Topeka, and for one year in the New England Conservatory, Boston, Massachusetts. The pipe organ as well as the piano has received her attention. Thus she manipulates both instruments with grace and ease. For six years she was organist of the B Street Baptist church of Topeka, and her piano forte recitals in Boston, Kansas City, Topeka, Denver and elsewhere, have attracted large audiences. August 22d, 1901 Miss Bledsoe became the wife of Rev. S. W. Bacote of the Second Baptist church, a gentleman and scholar of rare worth and financial ability. By her winsome and unassuming manner Mrs. Bacote has readily won the hearts not only of the parishioners, but of the people generally. Kansas City's gates easily open to those who help to make it "A good place to live in."

We are indebted to Mrs. J. Evans of Chicago for a copy of the first annual report of the Day Nursery of the Institutional church and Social Settlement of which Rev. R. C. Ransom, D. D., is pastor and warden. Within a few pages many important facts are related bearing upon the church and settlement, while the illustrations of the Day Nursery, "Teachers and children of the kindergarten," the kindergarten room, etc. furnish practical object lessons of the work that has been planned and carried into effect. Much credit is given and justly to The Sunshine Circle of the King's Daughters for the establish-

ment and maintenance of the day nursery.

At the recent convention of the Ohio



MRS. L. J. BACOTE.

State Federation of Women's Clubs the following, among other resolutions were offered:

Resolved, that we denounce rag-time music, especially among colored people, as its tendency is to lower their natural taste for music, and to deprive the race of one of its most promising features toward culture.

Resolved, that we condemn the National Federation of Women's Clubs for insulting Mrs. Judge Ruffin of Boston, one of the most cultured and beautiful women of our race.

Resolved, that we protest against the barbarous lynchings, the obnoxious Jim Crow Car laws of the South, and the convict labor lease system. Seeking no favors because of our color, we knock at the bar of justice and ask for an equal chance with that of the white race.

The World of Opportunity.

In Chicago the other day Booker T. Washington, a man who has done more to show for what he has done for himself than most men have, a man of a race which is denied many of the rights and privileges accorded those of whiter skin, a man who came from bondage to the high plane of intelligent achievement, addressed an assemblage at the rooms of the Twentieth Century Club. Booker Washington is a black Moses, leading a race to a promised land. He is at the head of an educational institution which carries on its rolls more than a thousand names. He told the audience that the colored man is working wonders in his own advancement. From slavery he has come in forty years to be a power in the industrial world. Colored men are mechanics, merchants, farmers and instructors. They are accumulating property, gaining education and lifting themselves up.

Mr. Washington laid little stress on the social side of the colored man's story. He dwelt on the real side. He said the colored folks in the South

were received by the commercial and industrial world, and were patronized extensively by the white people. Perhaps there is in his talk a sermon for white as well as for black men. The world is full of opportunity for the man who will accept the fate that is his. If he wins success, sustains his family by his honest efforts and fills a place in the industrial field, he is bound to command the respect and esteem of his neighbors, no matter what his color. As for social equality, that is a personal matter which will never be determined to the satisfaction of any race. The crowning of the British King awakens interminable discussion as to social precedence, and who may walk ahead of somebody else in the procession. This stately and official proceeding is not of half as much consequence to the world as the grasping of an opportunity by a white man or a black man, and the prosecution of that op-



EDITOR C. J. PERRY.

Of the Tribune.—A Free Lance and an Advocate of the Industrial Idea of Negro Education.

portunity to a successful finish.—Philadelphia Tribune.

Is This the Southern Policy?

And now comes the announcement that the Hon. J. H. Deveaux, collector of the port of Savannah, Ga., will not be reappointed on the expiration of his term next March. No reason is assigned except that some good Democrat wishes the position, as it is of most importance and the best paying appointment in the state. It looks as tho Mr. Dancy was withdrawn from Wilmington, N. C., for a similar reason. If these matters are as they seem we certainly do not understand the present administration. Surely the President is not expecting these Southern white men to prefer a Negro before themselves when they think there is a chance for them to secure the appointment? There is no denying the fact that the black man is better prepared to fill such a position now than ever before and yet opposition to him increases and the Republican party seems to yield to it just as rapidly as such opposition advances.—Southwestern Christian Advocate.

YOUR NEWSDEALER.

The Colored American, the acknowledged criterion of Negro journalism, containing each week a special feature of the race in caricature, articles of interest to the race from our best writers, besides news from all over the Negro world given in a delectable manner should be read by all. You can get it our friend can get it by calling a your newsdealer. Price per copy, cents.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS

THE M'KINLEY HOUSE,

489 Missouri Ave. Near 6 St.

First-class accommodations for all. An up-to-date Hotel for colored people. Rooms neatly furnished, linens clean, and prices within reach of all. Meals and Lunches served at all hours. The

PORTER : HOUSE : CAFE

103 6th St., N. W.

Wines, liquors and Cigars.—A full line of the choicest liquors, the best brands of cigars and the coolest beer in Washington.

BROWN & SMITH,
Proprietors.

W. M. DRURY'S RESTAURANT

1100 20th St., corner L. N. W.
Washington, D. C.

THE SOUTHERN HOTEL,

Good board, steam heat and electric bells. Home comforts, moderate prices. 311 Pa. Av., n. w., Washington, D. C.
Fine wines, liquors, cigars and Tobacco.

JACK M. RYAN, Prop.

The Woodson House

First-class, newly furnished and decorated, unsurpassed cuisine, convenient to all cars. Only a few square from Pennsylvania Depot.

467 Missouri Avenue.

HENRY WOODSON, Proprietor.

Fine Wines Old Whiskey AND BRANDIES Liquors of all kinds. Choice Cigars.

PHILADELPHIA HOUSE.

M. F. CARROLL, Prop.

Restaurant and Saloon

348 Pennsylvania Avenue, N. W.
Washington, D. C.
Meals to Order. Everything First Class.
Billiard and Pool Parlors Attached.

SMITH CAFE

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S
DINING ROOM.

Board by the Day or Week.

A. M. SMITH,
479 Missouri Ave. Prop.

HOTEL CLYDE,

475 MISSOURI AVE, N.W.

First-Class Accommodations

For

Ladies and Gentlemen. Hot and Cold Baths.

MRS. ALICE E. HALL,
Proprietress.